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Local Matters

TRIED TO BREAK JAIL

Late last week, St. Clair Newman, who was confined at the Newport County Jail, awaiting a favorable time to convey him to the State Prison at Cranston, was caught in an attempt to cut the bars of the jail windows. Although not caught red-handed, the evidence against him was so strong as to leave little doubt of his guilt. One bar on the window of the outer shell of the building facing on Marlborough street, was found partially sawed. Newman was suspended, and later, hacksaws were found concealed behind a radiator. It was at once decided to take no more chances with him, and he was immediately taken to Cranston and turned over to the custody of the warden there.

Deputy Sheriff Frank P. King, who is also the keeper of the Newport County Jail, immediately began an investigation as to where he obtained the saws. He located a person who had sold cakes to Newman's wife, and also a person who had sold her saws. He then went to her home and taxed her with being accessory to the attempt. She at first denied it, but when confronted with the evidence, she is said by Sheriff King to have admitted it. She is in very poor health, and will probably for that reason escape prosecution.

MRS. B. HAMMETT SEABURY

Mrs. B. Hammett Seabury, who died in Springfield, Mass., on Monday, was Newporter by birth, being a daughter of the late Captain George H. Kelley. She had made her home in Springfield for many years, her husband being a leading architect of that city, and the designer of the new Rogers High School, Newport. Mrs. Seabury had many friends in Newport, with whom she had kept up her acquaintance, renewed by frequent visits to this city. She had been ill for about a year.

Mrs. Seabury is survived by her husband, two sons, Messrs. Harry M. and Raymond Seabury, and two brothers, Messrs. George H. Kelley of this city, and Mr. John L. Kelley of Springfield. Funeral services were held in Springfield on Thursday and were attended by a number of relatives and friends from Newport.

FOR MEMORIAL DAY

The first steps in preparation for the usual observance of Memorial Day on Wednesday, May 30th, were taken at a meeting of the general committee on Thursday evening. This committee is made up of representatives from all the veteran organizations, with Commander William S. Bailey of Lawton-Warren Post as chairman. Various sub-committees were appointed and a motion was passed requesting that the day be not desecrated by sports and commercialism.

Jere L. Greene was again chosen Marshal for the parade, Chaplain Myron D. Merchant orator of the day, and Rev. Wilbur Nelson chaplain of the day. The various organizations will attend a special service at the First Baptist Church on Memorial Sunday.

Mrs. Robert G. Biesel is at the Brooks Hospital in Brookline, Mass., where she submitted to an operation.

Colonel Dalton E. Young has returned from Florida, where he spent the winter.

REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

CONSECRATION OF SIR GALAHAD

A special meeting of the representative council was held on Tuesday evening to consider a number of matters. The resignation of Mayor Mortimer A. Sullivan as judge of probate was presented and accepted, and an argument immediately started as to who had the right to elect a successor. City Solicitor Sullivan ruled that the right rested with the board of aldermen, but Councilman Sheffield and others disputed this ruling. A long debate ensued, and the council finally proceeded to election, regardless of the ruling. There was but one nominee, Mr. Walter Curry, and he was elected without opposition. Later the board of aldermen met and also elected Mr. Curry, so that there might be no question as to the legality of his election.

The agreement between the New England Steamship Company and the City of Newport to operate the steamer General provided the Company was exempted from taxation to the amount of \$10,000 a year was accepted, and a resolution passed instructing the tax assessors to make the exemption. In accordance with the recommendation of the committee, a change was made in the zoning ordinance to make Commercial wharf an industrial classification instead of commercial. Another petition for change to permit of store property on Spring street was received and referred for hearing.

A number of resolutions making appropriations for the highway department to allow of two-coat work instead of one-coat, to repair damages caused by the severe winter, and for repairs to Friendship street were all laid on the table after some debate.

A communication was received, requesting that a competent engineer be engaged to lay out the Broadway pavement, but under the rules action was blocked. The petition of Fischer David for remission of taxes on the Bellow lands came up again, and in the absence of any member of the board of assessors it was continued until the next meeting of the council.

A large amount of routine business of various kinds was disposed of.

FATALITY AT CIGAR FACTORY

A laborer named James LeBoeuf, residing in Fall River, was fatally injured on the cigar factory job on Commercial wharf on Wednesday, his death occurring at the Newport Hospital within a few hours after the accident. A gang of men was at work with the pile driver and several piles had been safely driven into position when the hoisting chain slipped and allowed a long pile to fall while it was being hoisted. LeBoeuf was struck on the shoulder and his head was jammed against a rock in his fall. He was hastily taken into the temporary office on the job and was sent for physicians and the ambulance, but he was finally removed to the Hospital in an automobile. There it was seen that his condition was critical and his death followed within a short time.

No reason has been attributed for the slipping of the chain except for the general slippery conditions due to the moisture. As far as known, the chain had been fastened as securely as on the other piles that had been safely driven.

The one-way street regulations are now in effect for Thames and Spring streets, and will doubtless continue until severe weather comes again next winter. The Chief of Police has authority to suspend the regulations when he deems it necessary, and while the side streets were in bad condition, due to ice and snow, he allowed the two-way traffic to continue. Conditions are better now, but far from perfect.

The forces of the Chamber of Commerce, the City of Newport, the Rhode Island Delegation in Washington, and the employee organizations are united in their work to prevent the impending curtailment of forces at the Torpedo Station. Mayor Sullivan and Mr. Harry A. Titus have gone to Washington to see what can be done but the chances do not look bright.

Mr. James S. Hazard passed his eightieth birthday on Wednesday. He keeps up his interest in local affairs and almost any day can be found at the foot of Pelham street discussing various matters with his intimate friends.

A section of the sidewalk on Bath Road near the Cliff Walk disappeared early Thursday morning, leaving a dangerous hole in the walk.

Mr. Frank S. Hale is confined to his home by an attack of the grip.

JOB A. PECKHAM

Mr. Job A. Peckham, one of Newport's best known retired business men, died at the Newport Hospital on Saturday last in his eighty-sixth year. He had been in the Hospital for several weeks, but his health had failed considerably before he was taken there for treatment.

Mr. Peckham was born in Newport on February 10, 1838, and was a descendant of an old Newport family. He was educated in excellent private schools. In 1857 he entered the firm of Swinburne, Peckham & Co., which for many years carried on a large business in lumber, hardware and millwork. When the firm finally closed its doors when the government took over the real estate as the location for the Government Landing, Mr. Peckham was the sole survivor of the firm.

The Peckham Company was then organized to carry on the hardware business, but after a couple of years Mr. Peckham disposed of his interest there.

He was a man of very social disposition and was very fond of club life. He was long an active member and regular attendant at the old Business Men's Association, and joined the Miantonomi Club at its organization. He enjoyed the afternoons there as long as his health permitted.

He was a member of the Channing Church and was active in the task of building the present church edifice. He promoted the Channing Club, which flourished for a number of years, meeting at intervals for supper and talks.

Mr. Peckham is survived by four sons, Messrs. Edward W., Frank L., Lawrence, and Alexander, and one daughter, Mrs. Lillian K. DeFahy of Staten Island.

WILLIAM S. HAZARD

Mr. William S. Hazard died at his home on Rhode Island Avenue, Wednesday after a long illness. For the past five years he had been in failing health and some two and a half years ago he was obliged to relinquish his duties with the City of Newport as Inspector of Meat. For several days before his death he had failed rapidly.

Mr. Hazard was a descendant of an old Rhode Island family and was born in this city on November 5, 1852. He left school at a tender age to work on a farm in Middletown. He afterward entered the butchering establishments of Charles Spooner and John B. DeBlos, where he had a wide experience in handling meat products. In 1885 he opened a retail market on Broadway, continuing there for twenty years, when he engaged in poultry raising in Middletown. He was elected Inspector of Food Products under the board of health in 1911, continuing in that office until compelled to retire by failing health.

He is survived by a widow and one son, Mr. W. Douglas Hazard, president of the Newport Herald Publishing Company. Another son died in infancy.

COMMANDERY BALL

Masonic Hall never presented a more attractive appearance than on last Monday evening, when the annual Easter Ball was held with a good-sized attendance of members and their friends. The hall was very tastefully decorated and the national colors and the emblems of the Order were everywhere in evidence. The platform in the south was banked with flowers and plants, while a handsome portrait of George Washington, from whom the Commandery took its name, occupied a place of honor.

The ball programmes, which were printed at the Mercury office, bore the emblem of the Order on the front cover and the order of dances within. They were very effective. Ray Groff's orchestra furnished music for the dancing.

The Newport County Rod & Gun Association has elected Arthur Chesebrough vice president, Howard A. McSparran secretary, and L. A. Emerson treasurer. The office of president is left vacant for a time.

The students of the Rogers High School presented Head Master Frank E. Thompson with a handsome cigar stand on the occasion of his seventieth birthday, which occurred last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sampson S. Thompson have opened their Jamestown residence for the summer.

It is probable that the Torpedo Station will have no team in the Sod-Net League this season.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)
Church Election

The annual meeting and election of officers of St. Mary's and Holy Cross Churches was held on Tuesday evening, with the following results:

Senior Warden—James R. Chase.

Junior Warden—Reston P. Manchester.

Vestrymen—Henry L. Chase, John L. Simmons, James R. Chase, 2d, John H. Spooner, Karl G. Anthony, Julian N. Johnson.

Parish Clerk and Treasurer—Reston P. Manchester.

Delegates to Diocesan Convention—Henry L. Chase, Karl G. Anthony, I. Thornton Sherman.

Substitutes—John H. Spooner, Harry R. Paquin, James R. Chase, 2d, C. Woodman Chase.

Delegates to Newport Convocation—James R. Chase, 2d, H. Manton Chase, Karl G. Anthony, M. LeRoy Dennis.

Substitutes—Howard B. Sanford, William B. Chase, John L. Simmons, Jr., Howard B. Sanford.

Rev. A. Stanley Muirhead, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has gone to New London to attend the annual conference.

Mr. Charles D. Martin, who recently underwent a serious operation at the Newport Hospital, is reported as steadily improving. His daughter, Miss Emily M. Martin, who has been spending the Easter vacation from the Rhode Island State College, will return next Monday to her studies there.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brigham have moved from the house on the Charity Farm, Turner's Road, to the upper tenement of the house of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gray on East Main Road.

Miss Elsie Peckham, who has been confined to her home by illness, is slowly convalescing.

Mr. August Nunes, who has been spending the winter with relatives and friends in California, has returned to his home here.

Mrs. John Nicholson and her two daughters, Alice and Natalie, are guests of Mrs. John Ward of Newton Center, Mass.

St. Mary's Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary met on Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Alexander Elliott to complete the packing of clothing for an Indian girl.

Miss Christina Sisson, older daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sisson, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Mr. Walter Barker has gone to North Scituate, where he is employed by the Lane Construction Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Coggeshall have had as guest their daughter, Miss Catherine Coggeshall, of New York.

An appropriate program was given by the children of the Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday School on Easter evening. The entertainment consisted of recitations, songs and Scriptural readings. A collection for the children of the world was taken by Fred Webber and Harold Irish.

Miss Lillian Weaver is visiting her nephew, Mr. Levi Weaver, at York Harbor, Maine.

Mrs. Harold Peckham and daughter Helen are visiting relatives in New Bedford.

A supper was served at the Holy Cross parish house on Wednesday evening under the direction of Mrs. Philip L. Wilber, assisted by Miss Charlotte Chase and Mrs. Edgar Lewis. The menu consisted of cold roast fresh ham, potato salad, rolls, relishes, cake and coffee.

Mrs. Henry L. Chase, Jr., has gone to Port Chester, N. Y., where she will be guest of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Reese.

Rev. James P. Conover officiated at the celebration of the Holy Communion on Sunday morning at St. Mary's Church. At 2:30 in the afternoon the Sunday Schools of both churches met at St. Mary's and the mite boxes with the Lent offering were presented by the children. After the address by the rector, each child was given a hyacinth. After the service they adjourned to the rectory, where ice cream, cake and candy were served.

Mrs. John Quinn of Providence died early Sunday morning at the hospital, where she had recently submitted to an operation. Mrs. Quinn, who was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Tallman of Cosy Corner, had been in poor health for the past year, but spent two weeks here recently with her parents. She is survived by her parents, her husband and four brothers, Messrs. Curtis, Lewis, Walter and Norman Tallman. The funeral was held at the home of her parents on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The finals of the pool and pinochle tournaments of the Men's Community Club show Perry J. Sherman and John Souza to be the pool winners.

Team 5, composed of Robert Whitworth, William Spooner and Herman Holman were the winners in the pinochle game.

Mrs. Arthur O. Smith, who was recently operated upon at the Newport Hospital, has returned to her home.

The public schools will open on Monday, April 3, after the Easter vacation.

It was Mr. Charles H. Dyer instead of Mr. Samuel Dyer, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Newport Hospital. Mr. Dyer is janitor at the Newtown Grammar School.

It rained hard during the night Wednesday night and there has also been much fog, both of which have helped to carry away the accumulation of ice and snow. It looks as though it might be some time before the Highway department could start the spring work on the streets.

St. John's Lodge will hold its annual Ladies' Night on Thursday evening, April 19, and have engaged the Weber Concert Company of Boston to supply the entertainment. Dancing will follow.

Great preparations are being made for the Minstrel Show and Dance which will be given by Kolah Grotto on Thursday and Friday evenings of next week. There will be an old-fashioned minstrel show with specialties, and this will be followed by dancing.

The Custard Cup

by

Florence Bingham Livingston

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Living in a barn, converted into a dwelling, Mrs. Penfield is manager of an apartment building known as the "Custard Cup," originally "Cloister Court." Her income is derived from laundry work, her chief patron being Miss Horatius Weatherstone, whom she has never seen, living with her sons, "Crink" and "Thad," harmless small boys whom she has adopted. She calls her "Penzie." That's Penzie, a strange man was inquiring for her under her maiden name.

CHAPTER II.—A tenant, Mrs. Gussie Bosley, induces Penzie to take charge of a package, which she does with some misgivings.

CHAPTER III.—Starching a refuse dump for things which might be of value, Crink, veteran at the game, encounters a amish girl, Penzie, who proves a woman worthy of his heart. He takes her to Penzie, and Little is adopted into the family.

CHAPTER IV.—The stranger proves to be Mrs. Penfield's uncle, Jerry. He announces he is going to remain in the vicinity of The Custard Cup.

CHAPTER V.—Uncle Jerry arranges to occupy the loft above Mrs. Penfield's.

CHAPTER VI.—Uncle Jerry meets Prudence Headgood, no longer young, but attractive, and the two agree to "this is all well." Miss Percy, young friend of Penzie, tells her of her engagement to Dick Chase, also a mutual friend.

CHAPTER VII.—Friendship develops between Uncle Jerry and Frank Bosley, husband of Gussie, worries Penzie.

CHAPTER VIII.—Calmly a tenant Mrs. Sanderson on the verge of a nervous breakdown, Mrs. Penfield reveals the tragic story of her own life, the sudden loss of her three children in an epidemic and the subsequent death of her husband.

CHAPTER IX.—Little's pet aversion to The Custard Cup has long been a certain Mr. Jonah Wopple, and the shyness culminates in a physical encounter in which much water is spilled.

CHAPTER X.—Dick Chase confides to Mrs. Penfield that his fiancee's stepmother, Mrs. Percy, by pleading physical infirmities, is seeking to prevent their marriage. Penzie skillfully exposes Mrs. Percy's sham, and the latter is forced to withdraw her objections.

CHAPTER XI.—The domestic difficulties of the Bosleys become a matter of talk among the other tenants of The Custard Cup.

CHAPTER XII.—Little, having suddenly discovered her beloved Penzie's distrust of Frank Bosley as a companion of Uncle Jerry, denounces Bosley and appeals to Uncle Jerry to give up the acquaintance. They laugh at her.

CHAPTER XIII.—Endeavoring to prevent the marriage of Loraine and Dick Bosley, Mrs. Percy succeeds in badly damaging Mrs. Loraine's Rousseau. Mrs. Penfield, by the hardest kind of work, repairs the damage, and the wedding takes place.

CHAPTER XIV.—Remarks left by Mrs. Bosley leave Penzie in utter bewilderment as to the relations between Uncle Jerry and the Bosleys. Uncle Jerry is vague in his explanations.

CHAPTER XV.—Crink took up his knife again. "Aw! Nothing doing, Little. What do you take me for?" he scoffed. "Me, buying four reals' worth of stuff to Mr. Drake?" I couldn't hold up my head. No man ever passes out less'n a nill."

"All right, smarty. Put up another penny, and you'll have the nickel that's owing you."

"Can't. Their two cents are the end for the week."

"It's the end of the week, too," said Little. "Fork over a penny on next week. I'll do your soul good. This whole thing's going to please Penzie better'n anything."

Crink demurred. "Little insisted. Crink capitulated.

"Now you're talking, Crink. And hurry—hurry—hurry!"

She was consumed with impatience. She was afraid that the guest might depart before the refreshments would be ready. She stuck her head through the door into the living-room.

"Now like guinea pigs, for instance," Uncle Jerry was saying, with an easy gesture. "Guinea pigs would be a pretty healthy lot if the medical schools would let 'em alone. The whole point is—"

"How you're getting on?" inquired Little brightly.

This remark was intended to be encouraging, but it had a rather paralyzing effect upon conversation, which had been in full swing. Miss Haigood dipped her hook into her work with unusual jerkiness. Uncle Jerry glared—glared as if he didn't appreciate hospitality at all.

"Run long, Little," he said briefly.

"I got a story to finish."

Feeling cuffed, Little went back into the kitchen. But at least there was no danger of immediate departure, since a story was in progress. She got out the popper, a large dish, the salt. Crink did not come. She grew more and more impatient. Presently she softly opened the door into the living-room again and peeked in with great caution.

Miss Haigood wasn't crocheting now. Her work had fallen in her lap. She was looking at Uncle Jerry with an expression of absorbed interest, and there was a lovely shell pink in her cheeks. Little had never seen her look like that. Uncle Jerry was talking, but Little paid no attention.

She was thinking about Miss Haigood. She edged into the room. "Are you having a good time?" she began conversationally.

Penfield Prue jumped, faintly clutching at her work. Uncle Jerry frowned heavily.

Little, clinging to the role of hostess, smiled gently. "You look awful interested in each other. I guess you—"

"Little, didn't I tell you—"

It was Uncle Jerry's voice—a severe



signs of mystery, but the testimony of all three was flat and without hope.

"I hasn't never had a Christmas," confided Thad.

"I hasn't, neither," countered Little shortly, "and I'm twice as old as you—nearly more. We hasn't none of us had a Christmas."

"Yes, I had one," admitted Crink, proud of the fact and yet regretful to detract from the record of woe. "I was with Penzie last year, and we had a pretty good time, but there wasn't no tree. Seems us if, he added, with a sidelong glance at Little, "seems us if now there's three of us, we'd oughter have a tree." He had the greatest faith in Little, having seen her put through more than one scheme that gave little promise of success.

And immediately she caught the inevitable connection between three children and the spreading branches of a tree. She shook her black curls violently. "We gotta," she declared.

"Yes, we gotta," echoed Crink, with strengthened hope.

"Boys, we're gotta," continued Little vehemently.

"Yes, we're gotta," chirruped Crink.

"We're gotta," piped Thad joyously.

"What's the big plan, children?" inquired Mrs. Penfield, coming in with a delicate blouse, freshly ironed, which she adjusted on a newspaper hanger tied to a line across the corner.

"Christmas!" exploded Little.

"Oh!" Mrs. Penfield rested her weight wearily on one foot and gave

utterance in the open air.

Crink followed. "Say, Little," he inquired anxiously, "how you going to do it?"

She turned on him disdainfully.

"Landy patience, Crink, how do you 'sposse I know?"

"Well," he returned, in deep disappointment, "you told her sure, just as it—"

"Golly, won't you never grow up, Crink? Don't you know you have to be sure of a thing first, and then you go ahead and do it afterward? I'm doing the sure part now, and pretty soon I'll think of a way of pulling it off. Trust me!"

Little's enterprise was complicated by the fact that she was still in the shadow of debt. She owed twenty cents on the replacing of Mr. Wopple's window. It had been a slow matter to accumulate the money to pay for her moment of impulsive violence, and never again would she be lacking in respect for a pane of glass. But now to raise a dollar—in, a dollar and twenty cents—in a week! In less time! There would be endless preparations to make, and the money would have to be laid before the plants could begin. She could not allow herself more than three days. It was appalling. The window money had been raised by long, weary hours of solid labor: picking up wood, washing steps, running errands. The rewards had been in reverse ratio to the intensity of efforts and had ranged from one cent up to a dime per job. The latter had been the insurmountable limit.

It was painfully evident that these slow methods must be abandoned in favor of a gigantic financial coup. Little discouraged the society of Crink and Thad and withdrew to her favorite vantage point, for purposes of meditation. Throwing herself down in the shade of a weeping willow, she proceeded to translate her outburst of assurance into plots for concrete whereabouts.

"By Jingo!" she said to herself. "I gotta get that money in a lump. This isn't no blue-bank stunt. It's a race between me and Christmas, and I'm going to get there first." Miss Penfield hopped over and pummeled the ground. "With her! I'm gonna! By your heart I'm gonna!"

Having registered her determination both verbally and physically, she felt considerably relieved. Lifting her eyes, she shook off her tenseness and surveyed the world in a wholly receptive mood. A boy, was sauntering around the corner. He came in sight, distributing handbills. Little watched him, climb steps, slip a dodger under the door, run down again, climb other steps.

Her gaze ceased to follow the boy, became fixed, dreamy. Her body was mollified. "By George!" she murmured. "I'm getting an idea. I can 'most see it!"

It developed that this particular idea was not to be captured in the space of ten seconds, but Little stared on with incredible patience. Finally the mental visioning was clarified. She sprang to her feet, wild with excitement and hope, and dashed on several blocks, to one of her hunting-grounds, the free edge of a lumber yard. Here she rummaged until she had collected a number of long, light pieces of wood, which she hopped together with an old wire and dragged home.

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THE CUSTARD CUP

Continued from Page 2

He was a wise dog, a dog of family, and he had seen small people suffer before, so he knew exactly what to do. He continued to lick—and Little continued to hug. He had offered his sympathy and she took it with greed, and felt vastly better. Her tears were checked.

"You see," she said aloud, her voice breaking over a dry sob, "it works. That makes it hard to stand. It works." Her lip quivered, but she was not going to cry before this new friend, who was giving her the stiffest kind of advice with a wagging tail, tempered by a heartening look out of soft big eyes.

Little patted him more absently, more and more dreamily, her thoughts



Little Patted Him More Absently, withdrawing into the seclusion of noxious meditation. She scarcely noticed when he left her, at the call of his own master. . . . But his brief sympathy had given her courage. She contemplated the shattered lines of her ambitious plan. That was one trouble. She had been too ambitious, hoping to make many dollars. . . .

Out of the chaos a new thought took shape, beckoned with promise, sent Little flying down the street again, back to The Custard Cup. She panted through the driveway and into Number 47. With a flush of black envy she waded into the bedroom, seized her invention from behind the sleeping box, and was off again, racing along the driveway and up the street, running, running, balancing the long pole with pinching consciousness.

"I gotta have that tree," she repeated over and over, half sobbing still. "I gotta, I promised. Oh, Penzle, I'm gonna."

She reached the Widenake office utterly breathless and frenzied by the inward struggle between hope and despair. Her curls whipped across her face as she dashed through the door, through the gate in the counter, past the astonished Jack, and brought up at the desk. The long pole wavering uncertainly, above the head of Mr. Abbott, who dropped his pencil and jerked back in instinctive reaction.

"Here!" pointed Little through dry lips. "Here 'tis! See—for yourself. You can have it—and the whole scheme—make as many's you want—for a dollar. Whole thing—a dollar!"

Mr. Abbott stared at the child in speechless amazement, his eyes unceasingly following the luminous gyrations of the long stick. Little, watching him with eagle gaze and seeing no signs of success, clutched desperately for further leverage. Perhaps apology! That was often what people required of her. Certainly if an apology or two would turn the scales, it was not a time for personal reserve.

"Excuse me—for getting mad," she gasped out. "I gotta beastly temper. To home I—pound it out, but you—you didn't have anything to pound—quack 'nough. And excuse me for using your desk. If you'd had a gong, you know—"

"Holy smoke!" interrupted Mr. Abbott, with some faint indications of plunging into another pocket of good nature. "Don't have heart failure or—*bang*—and excuse me for using your desk. If you'd had a gong, you know—"

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The contrivance was crudely made. The wires were far from even, and they were clamped to the long stick with carpet tacks; but as Little triumphantly and repeatedly pointed out, "It worked." Mr. Abbott himself worked it a number of times, not rapidly but with undatable results. Little watched him in agonized suspense.

He shook his head. "I don't see how I'd save anything. It might in some sections where the steps are high, but—"

"Oh, sir," cried Little, "boys would just love—"

"Shaw!" interrupted Mr. Abbott. "Point is—" He paused, thinking.

"It's 'most Christmas," he began presently.

Little came out of her chair. "Cracky, ain't it?"

He looked at her keenly. "I got a boy that's crazy over machinery. Did you say a dollar?"

She nodded. "I—I'm sorry to—ask so much," she stammered, now thoroughly humbled, "but I—I gotta have—"

He said nothing. But presently he drew out an old wallet with a pleasant hinge and extracted from it a green bill, which he slowly unfolded. It was a dollar bill. Little's wide eyes fastened on it with unshaking transfusion. It was the key to fairyland, the thing she had hoped for, worked for, fought for; but that it lay before her, she was held in the awe of unreality. Her breath stopped; her body grew rigid except for the play of muscles in her throat; a faint swoon before her eyes.

"Here you are, sister." He passed over the bill.

Little took it in a daze. She tried to speak. "Thank—thank—" Her voice hopped up and down; her thin chest heaved. In an ague of emotion she clutched the bill and stumbled out of the office. Never before had she owned a dollar; a tenth part of it was the largest sum that had ever come into her hands, and that had been unwillingly swallowed up by the Wopple window debt.

"Oh, Penzle," she cried, as she burst into the kitchen, "I got it; I got it. I'm not going to cry before this new friend, who was giving her the stiffest kind of advice with a wagging tail, tempered by a heartening look out of soft big eyes.

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"Landy gracious!" she cried. "Ain't it a fright the way they jump 'em?"

The woman looked up. "Ain't it?"

She said nothing. But presently he drew out an old wallet with a pleasant hinge and extracted from it a green bill, which he slowly unfolded. It was a dollar bill, which he slowly unfolded. It was a dollar bill.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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Our telephone 1610

Saturday, April 7, 1923

The month of March 1923 will go down in history as one of the coldest and most tragical months in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. Let us hope the weather man has something better in store for us in the near future.

Providence is rejoicing that fifty-four conventions are slated for that city this year. Many of these are from within the state. Twenty-nine come from out of the state. The city is still handicapped from the fact that there are no halls in the city big enough to accommodate large conventions.

The state prohibition director of New York promises to make that city as dry as Sahara and that even travel will feel at home there. He has quite a contract on hand. It is no easy matter to appease a New Yorker's thirst, and as long as that thirst lasts some way will be found to temporarily quench it.

The report says two hundred thousand fashion mongers paraded and shivered at Atlantic City last Sunday. That was the condition of things everywhere. Without doubt last Sunday was the coldest Easter through out the North, and likewise in much of the South, ever recorded by the "oldest inhabitant," or the weather bureau either.

Many Western politicians have now started a movement to drop Vice President Coolidge and make Col. Theodore Roosevelt Harding's running mate in 1924. There is no particular objection to Roosevelt when his proper time comes, but the people of New England will not permit a man like Coolidge to be sidetracked without a struggle.

"Be kind to animals" week begins next Monday and concludes the following Sunday with special services in all the churches. This is in Massachusetts, but should be observed everywhere. Gov. Cox asks the people of his state to honor the memory of George Thorndike Angell during that week. Angell was the father of most of the societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals.

The Chicagoites elected a Democratic mayor on Tuesday by a majority of 103,748. That party swept the city from end to end. Not a single Republican city official was chosen. At the same time the Republicans had a grain of consolation from the fact that a Republican Congressman was chosen in the second district to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman James R. Mann.

The world's sugar crop this year is placed at 20,450,000 tons, which ought to supply sweetening to quite a number of families. The amount of sugar in the world makes it evident that nothing but speculation makes the price so high to the consumer. The President should not permit of a moment's delay in causing a thorough investigation of the recent rise in this commodity. Sugar is essential to every household in the land. The poor as well as the rich must have it; and the speculation to put up the price is but little better than highway robbery.

Gen. George W. Goethals, who was for a time State Fuel Administrator for New York, says that the people of the United States have been frozen, goaded by extortionate priests, and suffered from unequal division of fuel supplies because there wasn't enough courage in official Washington to dictate to the coal barons of Pennsylvania. He claims that Pennsylvania, the chief coal producing state, through its financial, railroad and political combines, has taxed its neighbors and soaked the Nation generally. Gen. Goethals is an outspoken man, and generally hits the nail on the head. We wish we had more men like him in public life.

Secretary Davis, of President Harding's cabinet, sees prosperity ahead. He says, with the exercise of ordinary caution we shall have a continued period of substantial prosperity that will put behind us the whole era of depression which followed the war. He further says that there will be an abundant supply of coal for all next fall, and that the price will be more nearly normal than it has been this winter. Let us hope that he is not a false prophet. He cites many instances to prove his statements. He says that one year ago there were one million people out of employment; today that number is reduced to normal; the unfilled steel orders, which he regards as an indication of prosperity, are today more than double those of a year ago. He names any other large industries that show big increases in business to prove that as a whole the country is rapidly on the upgrade.

Fifty years ago this June the first postal cards arrived in this city. The supply was speedily disposed of.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

The senate has been a veritable bear garden this week, with Senator Peckham of Middletown the principal object of attack; all because he declined to call the committee on special legislation together and report out the Democrats' pet measures, the calling of a constitutional convention, and the bill redistricting the senate, so as to give the control of that body to one small section of the state, and wiping out the country towns. The senator from Newport and the senator from Providence heaped upon the head of the Middletown senator all the vile words in their vocabulary of epithets, which was and is very extensive. The Middletown senator, being of a vigorous constitution, survived the attack without the aid of a physician. That was all, in the sense for Tuesday. The house passed the act creating the office of fourth assistant attorney general, also an act authorizing the City of Newport to exempt from taxation certain manufacturing property for a period of ten years; also an act assessing a three-cent tax on all ratable property of the state for the years 1924, 1925 and 1926, amounting it is estimated to \$900,000, to meet the government appropriation for building roads in the state; also an act authorizing a bond issue of \$500,000 for bridge construction in the state; also an act making Lawton avenue in Tiverton a part of the state highway system; also an act appropriating \$380,000 for the completion of the Armory of Mounted Commands in Providence.

Wednesday, Democratic filibuster of seven weeks' duration, continued, no public business transacted. The Lieutenant Governor rules the senate like a Russian despot. He refuses to recognize Republican senators, delivers a lecture of condemnation to Senators Sanderson, Sherman and Peckham, the Republican leaders; tears up motions made in writing; according to rules; tells Senator Sanderson that he cannot speak for the day; accuses the senator from Warren of coming into the senate drunk, and declares the next time he will put him out if he has to order out the militia to do it. That's all in the senate, for that day. In the house numerous reports were made by committees. The act making an appropriation of \$20,000 for reconstruction of state roads in Tiverton was passed, with the proviso that the town appropriate an equal amount. A favorable report was made of the act allowing the town of Middletown to erect and maintain hydrants in the public highways or the town.

Shortly previous to that time were the great Chicago and Boston fires, that were destructive of more property than any that have happened since that date. So it would seem that this year is no different from many that have gone before.

SULLIVANVILLE

It has been suggested in some quarters that the name of this burgh be changed to Sullivanville. In point of numbers and official positions held by persons of that name, the suggestion will bear considering. In the last city directory there are names of nearly five hundred and fifty Sullivans; in the last Newport tax list, which the city was not too poor to print, there are the names of some 270 Sullivans as tax payers. There are more now. In city and national affairs we have a Sullivan for Mayor, for Postmaster, for Street Commissioner, for Judge of Probate, for City Solicitor, for Commissioner of Wrecks, for Packers of Fish, for member of board of health, for Examiner of Plumbing, for member of School Committee, for Sealer of Weights and Measures, four of them on Weighers of Coal, etc., and four of the name on the police force, and there are seven of them in the representative council. We doubt if there are many towns or cities that can boast of that number of persons of one name on the office holding list. The Sullivans of Newport have very generally filled the various positions to which they have been chosen to the satisfaction of the people.

In the General Assembly, strange as it may seem, there are no Sullivans in the senate and but one in the house. Among the numerous and ever increasing number of state officials, the name of Sullivan rarely occurs.

Western grain shippers to Boston and the East have run up against more trouble. Many of the big grain cars from the West are so big that they will not go through the Hoosac Tunnel; the result is that these cars have to be cut out of the train, sent up to Bellows Falls and back again to Deerfield, making some seventy miles extra travel.

The Providence Journal of Wednesday reports a record of thirteen fire alarms in that city the day before. The firemen earned their salary that day.

WEEKLY CALENDAR, APRIL, 1923

STAND BY TIME

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
5:12	6:17	7:15	8:10	9:15	10:20	11:25

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
5:11	6:16	7:14	8:10	9:15	10:20	11:25

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
5:10	6:15	7:13	8:10	9:15	10:20	11:25

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Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
5:09	6:14	7:12	8:10	9:15	10:20	11:25

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MISS ALETTA TURNER

Pretty Girl Who Was

Queen of Big Carnival



Miss Aleitta Turner, who was elected by an overwhelming majority as queen of the carnival in Mobile, Ala.

PUT GREEK RELIEF UP TO POWERS

U. S. Red Cross Ends Aid Hughes Tells Great Britain, France, Greece and Italy.

REFUGEE SITUATION SERIOUS

Secretary of State Suggests Alliance to Take Up Work—Would Absorb Refugees in Normal Life of Where They Now Are.

Washington.—Secretary Hughes has informed the British, French, Italian and Greek governments, in identical notes handed their representatives in Washington, that the American Red Cross will terminate its emergency relief work in Greece on June 30 next. The note declared that solution of the relief problem in the Near East "can hardly lie in measures of temporary relief alone" and suggested a co-operative agreement which would make it possible for the thousands of refugees "to be absorbed into the normal economic life of the country where they find themselves."

In the event the British, French and Italian governments are disposed to concur in a co-operative endeavor, Mr. Hughes said, the Washington government will welcome the early exchange of views. He said that "if a constructive plan could be apprised upon and the relief task was apportioned, American relief agencies will be ready to co-operate, even with the termination of the emergency relief work of the American Red Cross" in June.

The Near East Relief was held to be prepared to continue child welfare work, including the support of 45,000 wholly dependent orphans now in its charge in the Caucasus, Greece, Syria and elsewhere. Secretary Hughes said that the Near East Relief was, however, anxious to terminate at the earliest possible moment the emergency relief to adult refugees, of whom approximately 100,000 now are receiving assistance from that organization.

In a summary of the note, made public, Secretary Hughes said the problem presented by the evacuation to Greek territory of almost 1,000,000 refugees has appealed to the humanitarian sentiment of all countries, and has severely taxed the resources of the relief organizations, supported in their work by the generosity and initiative of the governments and peoples of many countries.

"Deeply affected by the sufferings of refugees in the Near East," the statement said, "the American people, through the agencies of the American Red Cross and Near East Relief, have been participating in relief work organized to meet the emergencies which have arisen in the Near East during the last few years, and particularly to help to alleviate the acute suffering which followed the recent mass evictions."

The task of expelling the strikers and their families will require several weeks. Special train arrangements will have to be made for conveying the families of the men to the frontier.

France Notifies Strikers' Expulsion Will Follow Refusal to Work; To Shift Families.

Essen.—A proclamation by General Dejouze, commander in chief of the occupational forces, ordering all striking railroad officials and trainmen to resume work under the penalty of expulsion was passed throughout the Ruhr and Rhine land.

The order affects 600,000 Germans, as the families of those refusing to return to their posts will accompany them into annexed Germany. About 125,000 men come directly under the order.

All the Ruhr Rhine land railway systems now are held by the French and Belgians, except the line in the Cologne zone bridgehead, which is in the hands of the British. The Germans have continued at work on this system.

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It is said the German government has anticipated the expulsion order and made arrangements for distributing the men and their families throughout various sections of the country. The men are to be given work by the government wherever this is feasible.

Under a decree by the Inter-Allied Rhine land Committee, the railway workers were notified a week ago by the French that those who refused to serve under the French and Belgians would be expelled from occupied territory during the first week of April. It is said that 1,413 Germans have agreed to return to work.

The sum of 368,000,000,000 marks has been sent into occupied territory up to date by the Berlin government for the striking railwaymen and those who have been prominent in passive resistance, although not on strike.

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

NEW YORK.—Menace of war hangs over the world, says Lord Robert Cecil in his first address on the League of Nations.

STOCKTON, Cal.—Walter D. Hunter, assistant state highway engineer and prominent Stockton resident and sportsman, was killed during a game of golf at the Country Club when he was struck by lightning.

WARREN, Me.—Ralph Wyllie, a milkman, claimed to have established a new Knox County record when he visited his customers on runners for the one hundred and twenty-third consecutive day.

GARY, Ind.—Fifty-five defendants, including high officials, found guilty in liquor case.

SOFIA, Bulgaria.—The Supreme Court has sentenced to life imprisonment six members of the Radoslavoff Cabinet, which held office at the time of Bulgaria's entry into the European war.

MARION, Ohio.—Illegal liquor peddlers in Marion are leaving town or are in hiding as it develops that a mysterious woman, who is said to be using the telephone and the radio to tip off the authorities, is leading a campaign against bootleggers.

PARIS.—Shopgirls, workmen, and common people of France made a pilgrimage to the little shrine in l'ere Lachaise, where their beloved Sarah Bernhardt lies buried.

ROME.—Queen Helena's supervising preparations for Princess Yolanda's wedding on April 9 to Count Carlo di Brugola.

TRIPOLI.—Thirty-three were killed and many wounded in the latest clashes between Italian troops and Arab rebels. The Tripoli colonial war started when Italian forces tried to wrest the hinterland from native chiefs.

A bill providing for the removal from office of dishonest mayors will probably be reported by the cities committee to the near future. The bill, introduced by Senator Rice of Newton, Mass., gives the Governor and council the power of removal, but a sub-committee advises transferring the authority to the supreme court.

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Regular Republicans in Congress to fight Progressives' plan to revise tax laws.

Laddie Boy, with a basket of Easter eggs around his neck, entertained Easter Monday for his mistress on the southern White House lawn, while Washington's younger generation indulged in its annual Easter egg rolling frolic.

First reports of the rediscoupling of agricultural paper by Federal Reserve banks for periods of longer than six months as authorized by the new agricultural credits act have reached the Reserve Board.

There is a proposal for world-wide celebration of exchange of Washington conference treatise.

Progressive House group draw up amendments to revenue law to tax securities and stock dividends.

Secretary Hoover assigns wave lengths for radio broadcasters to prevent interference.

American churches make greatest membership gains in history with 1,220,428 in last statistical year.

Drastic prohibition enforcement campaign for New York and Pennsylvania has been put into effect after changes in personnel.

Senator Fess urges concurrence of six Supreme Court justices before any law can be declared unconstitutional.

Senator La Follette to make extensive summer speaking tour in behalf of progressives and their legislation.

Secretary Hughes asks Department of Justice and Department of Commerce for advice on clause in Shipping Board contracts, that vessels sold to foreign account cannot be used in United States export or import trade in violation of United States laws.

That the time will come when the United States will not raise enough grain to meet its own needs and will be glad to have an accommodating neighbor on the north having no Fordney tariff, was the assertion of George E. Foster, former finance minister of Canada, in an address before the Canadian Club of Boston.

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First reports of the rediscoupling of agricultural paper by Federal Reserve

The Luck of Ann-Maria

By MARTHA WILLIAMS

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"Ann-Maria, jump-in-the-fire, mother wants you! Bad!" Buddy, the Ezell boy-twin, chanted lustily from the stairfoot, craning his neck to see his cousin, who leaned over the balusters of the stairwell, the pattern of frowning discontent.

"What for?" she demanded sullenly. Buddy goggled, then sniffed. "I reckon same old thing—ter bid out whitcha hate worst—ole Sam Todd, er the poorhouse!"

"Then I needn't come—she knows already," Ann-Maria flung back; "besides, I'm busy. Tell her unless she wants to do without her new black dress for the funeral, she'll have to let me stay by it while it's daylight!"

"That'll fetch her! Good and hard," Buddy commented. "She's hell-bent on bein' blacker'n anybody else there—and no wonder. Ole Mrs. Sam ain't been dead but three months—and we'll be sorier kin ter him, when you bring him in the family."

Ann-Maria fled—wriggling, her eyes stony, her mood murderous. Ever since Old Sam had buried his wife he had paid court to the girl, who loathed him. He was rich—rich as cream, in countryside parlance—rising sixty, with never a chick nor child nor nearer kin than third cousins, to inherit his fortune. A wise young wife could count on twisting him round her fingers. Wise young-wife Huber abounded—which made it all the more aggravating that he would look at nobody but Ann-Maria.

Her people abetted him outrageously—all but Lem, her aunt's stepson, a reckless fellow, who had wasted his small inheritance from his dead mother upon a college course instead of putting it into something worth while—land, or stock, or business of any sort. Lem had said outright it was shameful—the family's eagerness to sell Ann-Maria to a fat old fool. This was strange, considering that theretofore he had hardly noticed the girl in all the years since her mother had died and left her upon Aunt Margaret's hands. He had even grumbled at her occupancy of the small room he wanted for his specimens.

Further, she had made no appeal to him. Indeed, she had appealed to nobody. Shy, silent, proud, she went her own gait, half despairing yet somehow hoping dumbly for rescue from this so dreadful fate. She could sew, cook, scrub or mind children, but how and where outside a husband's house would she find it possible thus to earn a living?

"Maybe I'll kill myself when this is finished!" she thought bitterly, heading to set fine starchery in Aunt Margaret's black cashmere. It would be the newest black frock at the funeral. Poor Mrs. Sam Todd had almost no friends and few kinfolks thus to honor her. But her world had been something scandalized by the delay of a proper funeral sermon—all the more that her relief was so obviously bent on consulting himself before his crape-haberdashery grew rusty. He had explained that he was waiting for Brother Belknap, the minister who had united him in holy matrimony thirty-odd years back.

Then, said the captions, he'd no doubt economize by giving Brother Belknap the chance of, and pay for, a second ceremony, besides a round fee for the funeral. Ann-Maria knew all about that—it made her teeth set to recall it, even more than the whisks and giggles and coarse insinuations she had to suffer whenever company came—and found Old Sam already established at the fireside.

Heavens! How she hated him—fat, bald, paunchy, pis-eyed—she could not think of him without a violent shudder. He had not proposed outright—was waiting, she knew, until after the great day. Once the funeral service was off his hands, he would ask her to marry him; if she refused, what? "Maybe I'll have to kill him—havin' wouldn't be much worse than drowning," she mused. "And then Aunt Margaret even wouldn't have the face to wear black for me—she'd say she'd better put on red—and black—that's proper mournin' for the devil."

The world wore a veil of mild November mist, through which yellow leaves circled lazily down. Ann-Maria looked outside, then drew a long breath. She could not see far—but a short stretch of open road showed to the left of the gate. A car was stopped there, with two men hunkering it and a dog, a jowly red setter, keeping sedate watch over them from the running board. Presently they both stood up, spoke together apparently, then went off in opposite directions, with Buddy tagging after the taller of them, whistling as he went.

The maddest impulse stirred in Ann-Maria. The big car gave excellent room for hiding. She had no fear of the guardian setter. Every manner of dog fawned on her at sight. Swiftly, with shaking fingers and burning cheeks she huddled on an old tweed coat, her brown wooden hood, hung other apparel into a rusty gelpatched yet slim purse from the drawer and slipped noiselessly down outside, skirted the shrubbery, and never drew breath until she was safely hidden in the depths of the car with the friendly setter lying snug above her.

Amazingly she slept. Her awakening came mid-morning, when the car stopped at a hunting lodge thirty miles away. She might have slept on, in payment for many sleepless nights, if the dog had not refused to leave her and so led to her discovery. The struggling sunshine showed her a piteous, frowny figure, trembling like a leaf, but fading clear-eyed the multitude of sportsmen fronting her. To them she spoke absolutely truth—few and brief

sentences—but somehow they brought a choke to more than one throat among her hearers. One among them, tall, ruddy, merry-eyed, said, suppressing a bad word:

"I know about you—Lem Ezell's little Ann. Why don't he knock this bother Todd into the middle of next week, even though he's old enough for a grand-daddy?"

"Because he—he owes him—for that last year at college," Ann-Maria said.

The ruddy one whistled. Then another spoke up: "I call this young woman a special providence. That goundrel, Nym Cooney, we depended on to cook for us has gone into robbery and quite scores the name of work. And Mr. Peebles, our second string, has got rheumatism so bad she can't do a thing. But if she'll stay here at the lodge, why shouldn't Ann-Maria make all of us happy?"

"No reason at all. Carried unanimously!" the ruddy fellow cried out, thinking in the back of his mind: "I'll send for Lem after a bit, and we'll set him free of Todd—and give them a gallon spud-off in the way of a wedding."

The ruddy one had money in both pockets, you see, in addition to one of the best hearts in the world.

He lost it, of course, before the month ended—first to Ann-Maria's hot biscuit, fried chicken and sweet potato custards; next, to her this self. For magically she had been furnished with span-new garments, gullible yet dainty, and more becoming than she had ever dreamed clothes could be. Eight of her thus equipped put the first clump in Jimmy Poll's plan of sending for Lem. Long before the month was up he was so deep in love with the cook it even hurt him to think how tired she must get, stopping so many hungry mouths and keeping everything neat as wax. Jimmy was not the only victim; Ann-Maria had three rings at her belt before he spoke out. So he knew she didn't take him for lack of other chances—which is a fine omen of their living happy ever after.

PISTOL LOADED FOR WITCHES

Interesting Relic Shows Peculiar Superstition That Prevailed Among Our Colonial Ancestors.

In witchcraft lore sliver seems to have been credited with great power to dispel evil spirits. In an old work on the subject one reads of a "valiant soldier who had skill in necromancy" and who always used "silver bullets to shoot away the witches." The evidences of such superstition are brought directly to the modern eye through the discovery made by a Pennsylvania farmer.

A dealer in curios purchased recently an old musket at a farmhouse sale. From its appearance the weapon antedates the Revolution. It was in a deplorable state of rust, and in cleaning it the new owner discovered that it was loaded.

He carefully withdrew the charge, and to his surprise found instead of two bullets, two silver shillings, dated 1751, tightly wedged with leaves of a Bible of ancient print. Beneath the coins was a small lock of hair and a piece of paper containing an illegible quotation. The gunpowder was coarse and undoubtedly of Colonial manufacture. The whole looks very much like a charmed charge, calculated to demolish some weird lady of the broomstick.

Fashions That Never Die.

Once again we have been threatened with the revival of the crinoline; but so far it has failed to "catch on," observes London Answers. While all men and most women refuse to believe that this abomination will ever come back, it might be as well to remember that the crinoline fashion first started in 1830; so for 800 years past it has been cropping up in new forms as a nightmare to the mere man.

"Hocheplis" was its first name, and, of course, it originated in Paris. At first it was merely a device for pulling the skirt around the waist. It came to England as the farthingale, and was made popular by Queen Elizabeth.

In 1711 we hear of "that startling novelty, the hoop petticoat," and in 1744 hoops had reached such an extravagant diameter that one woman took up the space occupied by six men.

Crinolines died right out in 1706, only to be revived again in the middle of the following century.

Artillery Improvement.

Two new instruments, exported to mark a new era in coast-defense gunnery, have been constructed and will soon be installed to direct the fire of the big guns at the defenses of the Panama canal. They are called the target computer and the battery computer, and are directed by two high-powered telescopes located at fixed observation stations, which in turn may receive airplane observations in case the distant enemy is hidden from land view by smoke screens or other障子. The observations are transmitted electrically to the instruments, which make all the computations involved in taking into account the distance, speed and direction of travel of the target, as well as the direction and velocity of the wind, and the characteristics of the shell and powder.—Practical Mechanics Magazine.

Millinery looks alike to more men, especially when two hats of the same color and general contour are seen from the rear. The other day two couples, strangers, boarded a street car at the same corner, and while the sheiks paid the fare, the shehats selected seats across the aisle from each other. Then Sheik No. 1 went to join his lady, and, not himself beside the bar he thought she wore. The face under the hat was looking out the window, and nothing was said for a moment. Then he felt a hand on his shoulder, and Sheik No. 2 said, "I guess you've got the wrong seat." Sheik No. 1 and both shehats blushed furiously, and the passengers blushed—Detroit News.

WAGES ENDLESS WAR ON RODENTS

Modern Pied Piper Rid the Country of 10,000,000 Rats Last Year, by Government Count.

SAYS PESTS ARE ON INCREASE

Theoretically, if Rat Population Increases in Next 100 Years as It Has in Last 10, the Rat Will Destroy Human Race.

Washington.—The modern Pied Piper, J. L. Nichols, was in town the other day, and he brought the sad news—that rats are on the increase. Even with all the rat-killing indulges, and with the interest of the public aroused, these pests are flourishing. Rats are being killed by the million, but the surviving mothers, sisters and cousins and aunts energetically offset the tribal losses by building up new and widening family circles.

Mr. Nichols is not a gloom dispenser. For seven years he has conducted rat-killing campaigns. He has swatted the rat cheerfully and with telling effect. He says that last year he rid the country of 10,000,000 rats, by government count. But the outlook is that, theoretically, if the rat population increases for the next 100 years as it has in the last 10 years, the rat will destroy the human race.

They Are Costly "Pests."

Mr. Nichols says that in 1910 rats in the United States destroyed \$80,000,000 worth of food and other property. In 1916 the amount was \$150,000,000; in 1918, \$300,000,000, and this year rats are expected to do \$1,000,000,000 worth of damage.

And that is not the worst of rats as pests. They are among the most efficient disease carriers that we have.

They have taken the bubonic plague all over the world. Their connection with typhoid, scarlet fever, diphtheria, meningitis and tuberculosis is also being investigated.

Rats are flea-infested creatures, and that alone makes them both dirty and dangerous. They are pests to be attacked relentlessly.

This modern Pied Piper has no pipe, and he has never tried charming rats with music. But he has studied rat character and intelligence, and he applies his knowledge to bring about the rat's downfall.

After hearing Mr. Nichols talk about their cleverness, it seems likely that rats have changed since the Hamelin town Pied Piper story. The rats of 1281 never hesitated in following magic tune, we are told. But you cannot help fancying that the 1922 rat would merely have snuffed impudently at the pipe and have wrapped his tail securely about his ears to shut out the dangerous notes.

Mr. Nichols says that rats distinguish between different colors. If bait is put on a number of papers, some red, some white, and some blue, the rats will eat the food on one kind of paper and will avoid the other colors. Presumably they try one type of food, and if that seems satisfactory they continue to eat as long as it lasts. If they try the bait on blue paper and like that they will ignore the red and white paper and eat only the blue.

Most Culling of Animals.

Rats are the most culling of animals, Mr. Nichols says. He tells of a case in which a basement was overrun with rats which were almost tame. One day a trap was set in the basement. A rat ran along the floor directly toward the trap. Suddenly he saw the danger and tried to stop so quickly that he slid on his haunches and caught himself, only a few inches from the trap door. He scampered away hastily, and evidently spread the exciting news of the trap, for no more rats came out all afternoon.

That rodents warn one another, of danger is further shown by Mr. Nichols in a story of Lexington market. Several years ago Mr. Nichols conducted a rat-killing campaign in Baltimore, and cleared this market of 1,500 rats. For a year, which is about six rat generations, there were no more rats in the market. It may be that the survivors told all of their friends about the terrible massacre of the market place.

After that the fear wore off, or else the tradition became lost, for the market had to be cleaned out again not long ago.

However the news of danger is spread, it is evident that rats do possess a degree of intelligence which helps them to avoid danger. They are anything but gullible, and this makes the problem of destroying them the more troublesome. They quite often avoid traps. Predatory animals, such as cats and ferrets, cannot as a rule be used to kill them off in large numbers.

Poison, carefully and properly used, is the most effective means of disposing of them on a wholesale scale.

Mr. Nichols uses barium carbonate, which is tasteless and odorless. Its action upon rats is slow, so that poisoned animals generally leave a house or barn in search of water, and the small quantities used to bait food for rats are not often sufficient to kill other creatures.

Three Kinds of Bait Used.

The American Pied Piper carries his reasoning about rat intelligence over into his work of poisoning the pests.

He knows that rats are suspicious, so he uses three kinds of bait, perhaps cheese, apples and hamburger steak. The rodents do not seem to be able to suspect danger in as many as three kinds of food at one time.

Because a pet dog toro the seat from his trousers, when he attempted to talk to a baby while delivering milk on his regular rounds, Frank Norton of Falmouth, Me., was awarded damages of \$350 in superior court, in his action against Dr. Stanwood E. Fisher, owner of the dog.

Milner looks alike to more men,

especially when two hats of the same color and general contour are seen from the rear.

The other day two couples, strangers, boarded a street car at the same corner, and while the sheiks paid the fare, the shehats selected seats across the aisle from each other.

Then Sheik No. 1 went to join his lady, and, not himself beside the bar he thought she wore.

The face under the hat was looking out the window, and nothing was said for a moment.

Then he felt a hand on his shoulder, and Sheik No. 2 said,

"I guess you've got the wrong seat."

Sheik No. 1 and both shehats blushed furiously, and the passengers blushed—Detroit News.

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STATE PARK IDEA SPREADING FAST

Movement for Open Play Spaces Has Taken Remarkable Hold Within Past Few Years.

LITTLE KNOWN ABOUT THEM

State Parks Are Pocket Editions of Our Great National Park System—Many Planned to Preserve Historic Places.

What do you know about your state parks?

Washington.—What is a state park? Announcement that the third-annual conference of state parks will be held at Turkey Run state park, Indiana, May 7, 8 and 9, gives rise to the question.

"You will search most reference books in vain for any information about state parks, an important fact that every thinking American citizen should know," says a bulletin from the National Geographic Society, "though there you will find ample mention of national parks and city parks."

"State parks are pocket editions of our great national park system.

"They are the stop-over places of the motorist.

"They perch on barren peaks and preserve tree-covered slopes; bridle running brooks.

"They take in such shrines as Lincoln's birthplace and James Whitcomb Riley's 'old swimming hole.'

"They perpetuate far older history than that to be found in history textbooks. Starved Rock park, Illinois, commemorates the time when America's inland was a sea; when the coaledo happenings of millions of years ago deposited the shells and precipitated the lime which formed the magnesium limestone layer of this region.

"Prairie Land to Fairyland."

"Town invited" its citizens to an hour's auto ride from "prairie land to fairyland."

"In Wisconsin you can rent an island for \$10 a year."

"State parks save the open play spaces amid dense populations of the East and they keep out encroaching farm lands of the Middle West."

"Hill Van Winkle sought success in skittles from a shaggy spouse, but the city man today, harried by a hundred worries, can take wife and children for a 48-hours' rest to the hills where Rip retreated.

"If this sounds like rhapsody—that what state parks still afford to routine-ridden city dwellers.

"Our own parks bear evidence of our new governmental ideal. Originally a park, says Noah Webster, was an enclosed piece of ground stocked with beasts of the chase, held by prescription or the king's grant."

"Today a park might be defined as an unenclosed piece of ground stocked with beasts, not to be chased, or

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or place of business should make application to the Office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

WHY

Nature Has Arranged for Sap to Rise in Trees.

The very interesting results obtained by Sir J. C. Bose, at the Rose Institute, Calcutta, in the investigation of the phenomenon of the ascent of sap, are summarized in *Nature Magazine*. It is shown that the ascent of sap is a process of physiological affinity dependent on the pulsation of living cells. This process is arrested by the action of poison, either in entire plants or in cut plants. The active pulsating cells are not confined to the root but are continued throughout the stem. It has been ascertained that in the stem of a dry plant these cells constitute the cortical layer which sits upon the endodermis.

The velocity of the ascent has been determined by three independent methods which give concordant results. The ascent takes place in plants even in the complete absence of transpiration. In "varnished" plants this velocity has been found sometimes to be as high as 70 meters per hour.

The cellular pulsations have been investigated and their characteristics determined from automatic records. They consist of alternate contractions and expansions. The direction of propagation is determined by the phase difference of the adjacent cells. The velocity increases with the wave length of the propagated impulse. This wave length is determined experimentally from definite points of electric maxima and minima. Enhancement of velocity is associated with corresponding increase in the wave length. The enhanced rate of ascent is also attended by the increase of amplitude and frequency of cellular pulsations.

Ascent of sap depends upon cellular pulsation in tall trees as well as in herbaceous plants. There is, however, in the former the special adaptation of the woody tissue which serves as a reservoir to meet the excessive demand for water in the season of active transpiration. When this reservoir is more or less depleted, the phenomenon of "negative pressure" is manifest.

GASES ARE MOTIVE POWER

Why Rockets Rise When Light Is Applied is a Simple Matter When Understood.

If you would see inside a rocket you would find the lower part of the case filled with powder, a chemical mixture that will burn at an enormous rate, and, in doing so, will produce a very large quantity of gas. The great heat generated by this burning mixture expands the gas and still further increases its volume, till it is bursting to get out of the rocket.

At the bottom end of the rocket is a hole through which the gas rushes into the air. Now, the air, at the mouth of the rocket strongly resists being kicked out of the way by this rushing stream of gas; it takes a moment to "get a move on" so to speak. But the gas in the case hasn't got a moment to spare; it simply must get out, so it kicks hard.

If you had on a pair of roller skates, and held an open umbrella in front of you, you could push it away from you slowly without feeling any resistance; but if you thrust hard at the umbrella, the air would resist the sudden movement so strongly that you would be rolled backward on your skates. Science shows that just what happens to the rocket; the stream of gas spreads out at the mouth of the case and thrusts hard at the air below it and at the rocket above. As the air won't move quickly enough, the rocket must get out of the way. And it does quickly.

Also, Birthplace of Napoleon. The island of Corsica is in the Mediterranean sea, 60 miles from Italy, 100 miles from France and 8 miles from Sardinia. Three thousand three hundred and eighty-six square miles. It belongs to France.

Shake Off Self-Distrust. Self-distrust is the cause of the most of our failures. In the assurance of strength there is strength, and they are weakest however strong who have no faith in themselves or their powers. —Bible.

Wife Shared in Luck. A man in London who won a \$1,500 prize in a newspaper competition was ordered by the court the next day to pay \$1,200 of the money to his wife as arrears of alimony.

Common Error. It is incorrect to say "apropos of" such and such a thing. The "of" is unnecessary, since *apropos* means, broadly, "in reference to." And you wouldn't say "in reference to of your writer."

PROPERLY PREPARED LAMBS WILL ALWAYS BRING TOP MARKET PRICE



Corriedale Rams on United States Experiment Farm at Dubois, Idaho.

Docking and castration of lambs destined for the market materially impairs their market value because of improvement in quality, according to the United States Department of Agriculture.

There are several reasons for this. Docking makes the hindquarters of lambs appear more blocky and deep and it also adds much to the cleanliness of the animals. Thus they appear more attractive to the buyer when they reach the market. Ewes which are to be kept in the breeding flock should also be docked as a very large portion of the "undocked" ewes will fail to breed.

Good Quality Desirable. Good lambs, aged three months of age, tend to grow thin and develop coarse shoulders and neck. This fleshed, coarse, open-shouldered lamb is not of a marketable quality and when they reach the market they are discriminated against by buyers because of these features. If the lambs are castrated and docked when they are a few days old their growth will not be retarded. On the other hand they will present a better appearance and if they have been properly fed will have a smooth, refined finish at four months of age. Lambs of good quality in this condition command a premium over bucky and undocked lambs at the markets. Oftentimes during the period when the Jersey City market is receiving large numbers of lambs from the Eastern states, lamb prices at that market fluctuate sharply because of the high percentage of undocked and bucky lambs which are discriminated against by buyers seeking a high quality product. Improving the quality of the lambs intended for that market will help to stabilize prices, according to members of the trade represented there.

Whether lambs are quiet and easily handled. They feed well and make good gains in flesh, particularly in the hindquarters, the region of the high-priced cuts. Thus a better quality of carcass is secured together with higher market prices for weaner lambs. Meat of this quality when sold by the retailer will result in a well satisfied consumer and a future demand for more meat of the same quality. It is often stated that lambs which are to be shipped to the market before they are four months old need not be castrated. This is a mistake as some

of the ram lambs will begin to worry the rest of the flock and to lose flesh before this time. Furthermore, the market may not be strong at the time the lambs reach this age and they may be held back by the owner for several weeks for higher prices. During this time the ram lambs will not only rapidly lose in weight but if kept with the rest of the flock they will also cause the ewes and ewe lambs to lose flesh.

Operation Not Dangerous. Neither docking nor castrating are dangerous operations if properly performed. Lambs should be docked and castrated when they are from seven to fourteen days of age, as there is practically no retarding of growth and less pain than is the case when they are older. Lambs may be both docked and castrated at the same time, thus avoiding the necessity of handling them twice. The operations should be performed on a clear, cool morning and care should be taken that the animals are not excited or overheated either before or after the work is done.

A sharp knife or some type of docking irons may be used to do the docking. In either case, the tail should be cut at the first joint, which occurs about one inch from the body. If a knife is used the lamb should be held with the feet up, the rump resting on the top of the knife or upon the knee of the person performing the work. There is less pain when the knife is used, but there is more loss of blood and it is sometimes necessary to tie a string around the stump to prevent the lamb from losing a large amount of blood. This string must be removed a few hours later. When hot irons are used it is necessary to rest the lamb on a board. The irons sear the stump as the cut is made and this prevents the loss of blood. The wound will heal more slowly, however, than when a knife is used.

In castrating, the lamb should be held in the same position as for docking. The lower third of the scrotum should be cut off and the testicles pulled straight out. It is highly important that the wound be washed with an antiseptic solution and that the hands and knife be disinfected for each operation. It is also necessary to furnish clean quarters for the lamb in order to prevent infection of the wounds.

AVERAGE FARM WAGES TAKE ANOTHER DROP

Decrease of 3.1 to 6.4 Per Cent Seen in Last Quarter.

Highest Monthly Rate Without Board Was \$62.71 in Western Division, and Lowest Was \$30.71 in South Atlantic States.

(20034 by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The average of farm wages for the entire United States dropped from 8.1 to 6.4 per cent during the three months from October 1 to January 1, according to the quarterly survey made by the United States Department of Agriculture.

As an average for the country, day farm laborers are receiving \$1.68 a day without board and \$1.47 with board. Farm labor by the month is being paid \$40.30 a month without board, and \$27.81 with board.

Every geographic division except the South central division reported falling average farm wages during the three months covered. The largest declines ranged from 9.1 to 18.9 per cent in the west north central states; the smallest declines were in the North Atlantic and south central states.

The highest average monthly rate without board was \$62.71 in the western division, and the lowest was \$30.71 in the South Atlantic states. The highest monthly rate with board was \$42.78 in the western division, and the lowest was \$21.08 in the South Atlantic division.

In hiring by the day without board, the highest average rate was \$2.82 in the North Atlantic states, and the lowest was \$1.40 in the South Atlantic states. With board, the highest day rate was \$2.13 in the North Atlantic states, and the lowest was \$1.05 in the south central states.

SALT WILL KILL BARBERRY

Effective Way to Eradicate Bush That Aids in Spreading Disease of Wheat Plant.

Ten pounds of crushed rock salt placed at the base of the common barberry bush shrub that aids in spreading wheat rust is an effective way to kill it, says J. H. Stunkle, in charge of eradication work in Iowa.

A European father devised an ingenious vehicle for the transportation of himself and his five children. Using the wheels, gear, pedals and chains of two bicycles he constructed a frame work mounted on four wheels, steered and pedaled like a bicycle. Here he mounted wicker baskets as seats.

SUPPLY OF ARSENIC IS LOW

Fruit Growers Who Have Not Already Purchased Summer Stock Should Hasten to Do So.

A. G. Ruggles, Minnesota state entomologist, sounds warning that supplies of crude arsenic, upon which mixtures for fighting insects are commonly based, are running very low. He explains that the copper smelting industry has been operated far below capacity and that, as arsenic is a by-product of the smelters, its production is not sufficient to meet the demand. "It looks now as if there would be a serious shortage in 1923," says Mr. Ruggles. "As all of our stomach insecticides—paris green, arsenate of lead, arsenate of zinc, arsenate of calcium— are made from the crude arsenic, fruit growers who have not already purchased supplies should hasten to do so."

KEEP YOUNG LAMBS GROWING

Small Opening Into Adjoining Lot Where Forage Crop Is Growing Is Excellent Plan.

It is an excellent practice to have growing some palatable forage near the regular sheep pasture for the lambs to feed upon while they are still sucking the ewes. If the forage crop is sown in an adjoining lot, a small opening can be made through the fence so that the lambs have access to the supplemental feed. They will soon learn the trick of running to the forage feed and in this way will stimulate flesh and bone growth. Rape is an excellent forage for this purpose. New clover is splendid.

Had No Shoes Until He Was Thirteen.

"I had neither a hat nor a pair of shoes until I was thirteen. When it was too cold in winter to go outdoors, I had to stay in the house. But my feet were so accustomed to the cold, never having had a covering, that they could endure a good deal of frost without great inconvenience," relates Hudson Maxim in *American Magazine*. "Very well do I remember playing on the ice of a nearby stream with the boys of a neighbor who had shoes. They could run and slide on the ice, while I could not, because my bare feet would not slip. Happily, I thought of the expedient of coating the bottoms of my feet with snow by rubbing them in the snow or frost, when for while I, too, could slide on my feet."

"At one time I went to school barefoot a distance of two miles, for several weeks after the early snow came. I ran along through the snow as long as I could stand it, then I climbed up on a fence or a big boulder, and rubbed my feet and ankles to warm them when went on."

NEW LONG COATS ON STYLE SHEET

Three-Quarter Outer Garment for Spring Wear Has No Flare; Full and Drapy.

Masses of Decoration Arranged in Criss-Crossing Manner—Interesting Fabrics in Limelight—Plain and Fur Collars Features.

A spring coat, it would seem from the displays in the shops, can be prettily anything you choose to make it. The fact is, asserts a fashion writer in the *New York Times*, that the separate coat is an important factor in the present styles. No hard and fast rules have been set down for its design. You can suit your coat to your figure, your personality and your demands just as certainly as you can accomplish the same end with your coats and gowns.

There was a time, and not so long ago, when a coat could not be placed in the class of the beautiful. It was a heavy, cumbersome-looking thing that was designed chiefly for use. One waited always for a sight of the costume underneath before expecting to be confronted with the least claim to beauty. Now the coat is a part of the costume, often just as



Sports Coats Are Made of Field Tweed of Ample Proportions.

drapy and graceful as lace as any dress could be. The coat, indeed, is now considered almost a dress in itself, for the frock underneath its folds becomes a secondary consideration—something which is in the nature of a background.

Of course, this new development in connection with coats puts a new responsibility upon the well-dressed woman. She must, almost of necessity, have two or three sorts of coats to accompany her various types of clothes. Since there is so great an element of design about the outer wraps they at once take on a character which places them in this class or that. And when they are worn with frocks of any opposing character they lose all style and flare and become nothing at all. The problem, then, of choosing a coat becomes a little intricate. But when you once realize how interesting the new game is, why, then you can't wait to begin your plans for your new coat expression.

The three-quarter coat is the newest. It is so new, indeed, that as yet scarcely any of them have been seen. Now, the three-quarter coat is straight of line. It has no flare whatsoever, no sign of a plump, but the line descends quite simply to the knees or a little below that point.

On Lines Full and Drapy.

Some of the three-quarter coats—they cannot be called jackets—are made on lines that are quite full and drapy. They take their little hint and inspiration from the jacquettés of the winter and tie at one side at a point that marks a decidedly low waistline. They start out by looking very much as a suit coat might, that is, about the neck and sleeves. Then their surplus lines in front gather into a bunch at one side and are tied there with a rather wide bow of ribbon or of the coat's material. There is something decidedly picturesque about them. They get away from that hardness of outline which is so hard for some women to accept and they manage gently to subdue any unusual width about the hips, adding the flaring bow with its long ends at just the place where it will do all the good in the world as far as trimming is concerned.

It helps, too, in relieving the severity of line which does not seem to be at all a part of the season's style—at least for a coat of this type.

You will find these three-quarter coats making part of three-piece costumes, and just as often you will find them in silk or soft cashmere or brocaded wools, made to accompany the dresses of soft crepe and chiffon, for when the flounces of the softer materials peep out beneath the coat for a space of ten to twelve inches they add just that much to the softness of the appearance of the costume and the effect is entirely in accordance with all of the dictates of the modern styles.

The newest coats of three-quarter length are made of all-over embroidery. They are so beautiful that they make the amateur stop to wonder however they have been done. The real truth about them is that they are made up of solid masses of embroidery—that is,

the handsomest of them are—and they form so decorative a wrap arrangement that they are bound to capture the attention and the fidelity of any woman at all interested in the art of dress. Just as we had about decided that handwork and embroidery had left the field of dress, back it pops in a handsomer expression than it has ever achieved before this since the days of the India shawls. Of course there are all sorts of imitations of these embroidered fabrics, and very handsome ones they are, too. They are done by those clever machines which tie with human fingers, and you will find the materials sold by the yard looking so colorful and gorgeous that they almost demand you stop and purchase them.

Embroidery Is Attractive.

Some of the embroidery for these newer coats is done upon a foundation of satin. Again it uses soft broadcloth for its beginnings. And at another time you will find it appearing upon the surface of a thickly pressed crepe. In fact there seems no limit to what may be accomplished with this new idea in the way of making the outer wrap one of the most decorative parts of the costume.

While many of the collars are plain, there are also to be seen an astonishing number of those which are made of fur. Short-haired furs are used preferably, and the collars are made straight and folded so that they form, whether they be open or closed, flat, tapering trapes for the faces that are posed against them.

The little jacquettés are by no means passe. Very many of them are to be seen. In connection with the newer spring clothes and not a few of them are worn as extra coats. They can be tied about the hips, forming them into blouse effects, or they can be allowed to hang straight, making simple little box coats that are especially suitable for dressy sports wear. At Palm Beach any number of them have been made of the lighter, pastel colorings and worn with white or gray or cape au lait spangles. They are most interesting when done in this wise; and there is no doubt that women will find a great many uses for them as the spring season advances.

The little short coat makes it possible to change the appearance of one's costume without much trouble. One can have two or three of them in different colorings to wear with a certain dress or with a collection of dresses. It is not a difficult thing to make by one's self, for the cut is simple to accomplish and its making easy to achieve.

Don't imagine, from all this talk about shorter coats, that the long ones have disappeared. They are as prominent as ever and will be worn in large numbers, only they are not so new and so startling as the ones which have taken on shorter lengths.

Artful Creations. Long coats, indeed, give every evidence of being costumes all by themselves. They are redolent of much design and consistent making. Simple though they may seem, they are creations involving much art and labor. They are not to be considered lightly in any respect, for they are made up intricately and formed to allow an astonishing amount of gracefulness and charm.

Along with the period styles and the great craze for 1890 frocks there has come a rage for a coat which involves these same principles. It is shaped and finished, and is full and draped. It is wide of sleeve and drooping of line. In fact it has all of the pic-

HOW

BLOOD CORPUSCLES ARE AFFECTED BY ALTITUDE. Continued examinations of the blood of mountain climbers show that when a man by slow, and gradual ascent attains an altitude of 8,000 feet, the red blood corpuscles have rapidly multiplied from about 6,000,000 to 6,000,000, and that when a height of 13,000 feet has been reached the number of these corpuscles has risen further to 7,600,000. The facts observed by Capt. R. W. G. Livingston confirm the observation, well known in lesser degree in the European Alps, that an ascent from a low to a high altitude associated with a definite and continuous change in the constitution of the blood, the result of the stimulus which rarefied air exerts on the blood-forming mechanism of the human body. By this means the individual can adapt himself to the higher levels if the ascent be made slowly and gradually, thus allowing the production of an adequate number of oxygen-carrying corpuscles. This manufacture of red corpuscles is by no means slow; for instance, in one observation a short stay of two days at an altitude of 13,000 feet showed an increase of about 123,000 in the number of these corpuscles per cubic millimeter of the blood. It is possible that there may be a limit to this power of the body to compensate for great altitudes, but it will be noted that the process was in active operation in Captain Livingston's case at a height of 18,000 feet above sea-level.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury 1823

April 6: The snow storm which commenced here just before noon Sunday and continued to Monday afternoon has not been exceeded for years. A greater quantity of snow has fallen than at any time during the winter. There are some two feet on the level, and much drifted. The roads are impassable. Much damage has been done to the shipping. The mails are greatly delayed.

A duel was fought on Saturday last near Philadelphia between Gen. Cadwallader and Dr. Patterson. Gen. C. was wounded in the wrist.

Arrived at this port Saturday upwards of twenty sail of vessels from the eastward. Arrived Tuesday ship Rebecca 14 days from New Orleans. Left this ship Newport, Burroughs of this port, to sail next day for Liverpool. Arrived Wednesday, ship Asia, 123 days from Canton, with teas, silks, etc., for Brown & Ives, Providence. Arrived Thursday schooner Gleamer, six days from Charleston, with rice and 20 passengers.

We have received accounts of nearly 70 ships engaged in the Pacific whale fishery, some from this port, others from several ports of the United States. The quantity of oil already taken exceeds two million gallons, averaging nearly 1000 barrels to each ship.

At the town meeting in this town Wednesday, April 1, Messrs. Wm. Ennis, Wm. Ellery, Alpheus Clark, R. K. Randolph, D. J. Pearce, Solomon G. Weaver and Stephen Gould were appointed a committee on finance.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, April 5, 1873

The election in this city Wednesday was conducted in the most quiet manner. But little interest was manifested beforehand, the registry taxes were paid to a very small extent. Out of the 2400 voters in this city, 750 cast their ballots for their favorite candidates. Samuel Powell was elected Senator. Wm. C. Townsend, J. M. K. Southwick and Fred Pratt were elected Representatives. Daniel T. Swinburne, first representative, lacked 7 votes of election. He received 381 votes. William Gilpin 137, and there were 284 scattering.

Ye Old Folks' Concert, Monday evening was an unqualified success. It netted \$825, which has been turned over to the Artillery Company for its uniform fund. This fund now amounts to something over \$1800.

There was a severe gale in Newport during Saturday night and part of Sunday. Many persons were much concerned for the safety of their chimneys. In Providence, the gale raged with still greater fury, chimneys were blown down, windows were broken, and buildings were unroofed.

Mr. George W. Smith of Middletown is the owner of hens that are worth raising. He recently brought to our office fourteen eggs, the smallest of which measured six and three-quarter inches in the smaller circumference and nine in the larger. The entire fourteen contained double yolks.

The usual election alarms of fire came off according to arrangement, Wednesday evening. There were no less than three alarms at one time, and the engines were kept parading the streets most of the evening.

On Thursday evening we noticed a large number of young ladies, middle-aged ladies, and not a few who had further advanced in life, all apparently bound for the same place. There was to be a wedding in Zion Church, and all were anxious to "see the bride," who, by the way, is one of Newport's fairest daughters. At the appointed time the Rector, Rev. T. Logan Murphy, performed his part of the service, which united "for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and health, until death do part." Mr. Freeborn S. Waite to Miss Hattie T. Goffe, of this city.

At the first meeting of the trustees of the Newport Hospital the following officers were elected: George Bowen, Samuel Engs, William H. Ashurst, Benjamin Finch, George A. Richmond, T. Mumford Seabury, Henry Ledyard, George C. Mason and David King.

The General Assembly, elected on Wednesday, contains 25 Republicans and 9 Democrats; the house 54 Republicans and 13 Democrats. There are several vacancies.

Col. Thomas W. Higginson is one of the candidates to be voted for today for first representative.

At the election in Middletown on Wednesday Albert L. Chase was chosen town clerk and Joseph P. Barker treasurer. The town council are Ben. Wyatt, Noel Coggeshall, Charles H. Hazard, William F. Peckham, Charles Peckham, 2d.

In Portsmouth Philip B. Chase was elected town clerk and John Manchester, William Barker, Joseph Cory, Jacob Mott, and William Barker, 2d, town council.

In Jamestown John E. Watson was chosen clerk, and Elijah Anthony town treasurer.

Portsmouth voted \$100 towards erecting a monument to T. W. D. Brownell, a soldier who died since the war. He served through the entire Rebellion.

Money in Wall street Monday, loaned for one day at the rate of 25 per cent. per annum.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, April 9, 1898

The State election on Wednesday was a very one-sided affair. Gov. Dyer and all the Republican State ticket were elected by large majorities. In this city Jere W. Norton was elected senator, John W. Rogers, John H. Wetherell, John P. Sanborn, George E. Vernon and William Shepley, representatives. The City Hall

project was carried by 254 majority. The vote for sites gave 148 in favor of the Bull lot. The city voted against a further appropriation for the state house by more than two to one.

The appropriation by Congress of \$15,000 for the families of Frank Loughlin, Jeremiah Harrington and Michael O'Reagan, who were killed at the Torpedo Station by an explosion July 3, 1893, is now assured. It has been a long time coming.

The Newport Herald has moved to its new building opposite the Post Office. May it make as many friends at the new stand as it did at the old one.

Conductor Joseph W. Sampson has resumed his duties on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad after a fortnight's absence caused by a fall. The patrons of the road are glad to see him again in his old place.

The members of Miss Annie T. Gilpin's Sunday School class gave a delightful entertainment in the vestry of the Thame Street Church Tuesday evening. A musical and literary programme was rendered.

In Middletown, at the election on Wednesday A. Herbert Ward was elected senator and James R. Chase representative. For town council, A. Herbert Ward, Isaac A. Sherman, Lincoln H. Peabody, Arthur L. Peckham and Henry J. Chase were elected.

Shortly before one o'clock yesterday, Robert D. Farrant, who is well along in years, dropped dead in Ash's fish market on Market Square. He leaves a widow, four sons and two daughters.

Mr. James B. Tennant, the popular hackman of this city, will be married to Miss Olive Edwina McLaren of Providence on April 27.

The election on Wednesday not only assures the re-election by an almost unanimous vote of Senator Aldrich, but makes practically certain the re-election of Congressmen Bull and Cannon.

The senators elected on Wednesday are all Republicans but four, and the representatives are all Republicans but seven.

In Portsmouth Benjamin Tallman was elected senator and Elbridge L. Stoddard representative.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, a communication was received from the Newport Electric Corporation offering to institute five-cent fares on the local street railway, based on a zone system. There would be a five-cent fare from Mile Corner to Touro street, another from Touro street to Harrison Avenue, and another from Franklin street to the Beach. This arrangement would be suspended during the summer months from July 1 to September 1. No action was taken on the matter, but it was referred to a special meeting to be held next Tuesday evening.

At the meeting next Tuesday there will be a number of corporation matters to be considered in connection with the laying of the new pavement on Broadway. Also the condition of the wooden block pavement on Broadway will be considered at the same time, as Street Commissioner Sullivan reported that there would be trouble with the blocks this spring, due to faulty ties of the two street railways.

The matter of requiring the companies to replace their ties and repair the pavement will be considered.

A large amount of routine business was transacted and many licenses were granted. In the absence of Mayor Sullivan, who is in Washington, President J. Joseph M. Martin presided.

On Saturday, June 2nd, Newport will receive a visit from a large delegation of Red Men, composing Cape Cod Council, who will come here for their annual outing.

Chinch Bug Cause Big Loss.

Fully \$40,000 worth of wheat, corn, oats, grain, sorghums and broom corn is destroyed annually by chinch bugs, which can withstand most climatic conditions, fungous diseases and parasitic enemies.

Rain-Marked Windows.

When rain spots a newly cleaned window the trouble can be remedied by using oil. Rub the window with a soft cloth moistened with a little paraffin. After a while polish off with a cloth or chamois leather.

To Remove Acid Stains.

When the color of a fabric has been changed by an acid, such as lemon juice or vinegar, the original color often can be restored by sponging with ammonia and water and then chloroform.

Center of Human Hair Industry.

Antwerp, Belgium, is the center of the human hair industry. Raw hair and Chinese hair, which has been bleached, dyed and prepared, is used in the manufacture of women's hair nets.

There's the Trouble.

"Sedentary workers need a hearty breakfast." "They do. But poor as they are, they are too proud to accept charity."—Hartford Times

Stretch Spine to Retain Youth.

Stretching the spine for a few minutes each day is the latest recipe for prolonged youth.

Daily Thought.

Exactness in little duties is a wonderful source of cheerfulness.—F. Farber.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 10, 1923.
Estate of Martin T. Boyle

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Martin T. Boyle, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received to be proved, the sixteenth day of April next, at ten o'clock, A. M., in the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereto be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court

Newport, Sc.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 10, 1923.

WHEREAS, Abbie L. Germinal, of the said County and State, has filed in this office her petition,

praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Abbie L. Germinal and Joseph H. Germinal, now unknown, on which said

petitioner has an order of notice has been entered.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Joseph H. Germinal, of the pendency of said petition, and that he shall appear, if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be held at the Court House in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on the third Monday of May, A. D. 1923, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

3-24-8w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of John Thomas

New Shoreham, R. I., March 21, 1923.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice

of the appointment by the Probate Court

of the town of New Shoreham of Clara

B. Bultschmid of Arlington, R. I., as

Administrator of the estate of John

Thomas, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and his qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said

estate are hereby notified to file the same

in the office of the clerk of said court

according to law, beginning March 24, 1923.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

3-24 CLARA B. BULTSCHMID, Administrator.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 19th, 1923.

Estate of Edward Sullivan

REQUEST in writing is made by Jeremiah McCarthy of said Newport, husband of Ellen McCarthy, late of said Newport, deceased, who was Executor of the estate of Edward Sullivan, deceased, and testator of said Edward Sullivan, deceased, testator, that he, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator to bonds not with the will annexed of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Ninth day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-24

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 19th, 1923.

Estate of Agnes C. Freez

REQUEST in writing is made by Frederick C. Freez, of Chicago, Illinois, husband of Agnes C. Freez, late of said Newport, deceased, testator, that Michael F. Costello, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of bonds not with the will annexed of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Ninth day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-24

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 19th, 1923.

Estate of Mary Agnes Slavin, also known as Agnes Slavin

REQUEST in writing is made by James A. McGowan of said Newport, a creditor of the estate of Mary Agnes Slavin, also known as Agnes Slavin, late of said Newport, deceased, and testator, that he, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator by the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Ninth day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-24

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 19th, 1923.

Estate of Mary Gallagher

NOTICE is hereby given that The Guardian Savings & Trust Company of Cleveland, Ohio, has qualified as Executor in Rhode Island of the will of Mary Gallagher, late of Lakewood, Ohio, deceased, and has appointed Frank F. Nolan, of Newport, R. I., whose address is No. 224 Thames street, as its agent in Rhode Island.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law, beginning April 7th, 1923.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

April 2nd, 1923.

His Two Best Friends.

See this last and this hammer [the poor cobblor]; that last and that hammer are the best two friends I have in the world. Nobody else will be my friend because I want friends.

—Oliver Goldsmith.

—The End.

"I'll never ask another girl to marry me as long as I live," groaned the unhappy fellow. "What! Refused again?" asked his sympathetic friend. "No, accepted, you fool!"

Invisible Ink.

To make invisible ink use 20 parts of chloride of cobalt and 80 parts of distilled water. This solution will turn into the color of blue when heated.

Few Large Centers of Population.

There are but ten cities in the world of more than 1,000,000 population, and Russia is the only country except the United States which has more than one of them.

Get Wisdom.

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore, get wisdom; and with all thy getting get understanding.—Proverbs 4:7.

Nobody's Game.

The most dangerous thing about a widow is her predilection for marrying the innocent bystander.—Kansas City Star.

The Gentle English Way.

His voice stopped—exactly like when you hit a neighbor's gramophone with a well-aimed brick.—H. G. Wells, in the Magic Shop.

Old Stuff.

When men speak of the weaker sex and the gentle sex, what are they talking about, anyhow? Nobody seems to know